

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1862.

Published every morning except Monday by The Anderson Intelligencer at 140 West Whitner Street, Anderson, S. C.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER Published Tuesdays and Fridays

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Entered as second-class matter April 28, 1914, at the post office at Anderson, South Carolina, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES

Telephone 321

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with 2 columns: Rate and Amount. Includes Daily (One Year \$6.00, Six Months 2.50, Three Months 1.25, One Month .42, One Week .10) and Semi-weekly (One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75).

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. Look at the printed label on your paper. The date thereon shows when the subscription expires.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses. To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to the Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1915

The bird of peace in Mexico is on the point of nesting in Carranza's whiskers.

Down in Charleston they seem to have staged again the bombardment of Fort Sumter.

The only hyphenated citizen who has proven an exception to the rule is Lloyd-George.

The Italians were extremely lucky in choosing a slow, easy-going war for their share of the burden.

It's a pretty glorious thing to die for one's country, but it's a whole lot better to live for it and help build it up.

These unpronounceable war names make us sigh for the good old days when the armies were fighting on the Rhine.

The Czar has stemmed the tide of retreat and is now busily engaged in overcoming the effects of the Grand Duke's mixture.

Russia is not likely to suffer from an empty dinner pail as long as most of her able-bodied males are being fed at the German table.

If the worst come to the worst and we are forced to eat it, we will change our sausage to the dachshund brand. It will go a whole lot farther than the other kinds.

A Lexington county farmer produced five bales of cotton on one acre. We know a Greenville county man who raised ten, but it took him twenty years to do it.

If you are an office man and the police should get on your trail, quietly crawl into your card-index cases. They'll never be able to find anything there, for you've tried it for yourself.

If a politician happens to strike a wrong note in his public utterance, all he has to do is to claim that he was misquoted. The reporter is a versatile man and can be put to many practical uses.

The president's engagement came at an opportune time. Having concluded his correspondence course with Germany, a good letter writer like him just had to have some one to whom to address his notes.

THE DEADLY PARELLEL

Mother Nature displayed profound wisdom in balancing the disposition of the young man entering upon the first lap of life's journey and in making him an optimist of the most admirable type. The sky of his hopes is free from a suggestion of clouds, the future looms up as bright and alluring as a mirage, and he sees only an unbroken lane of happiness and contentment stretching before him.

Skipped over the years between twenty and fifty and let a man take stock of his ideals to find out whether or not they have lost any of their lustre. The chances are that they will be like a piece of gold that has lain for a long time in the dust and dirt, all its brightness dimmed and gone. Happy is the man who finds them as bright and fresh and vigorous as on the day when he went forth full-armed to fight the battles of the world.

No life can order the things it desires. It is not in us to command success, as the poet said, but it is within our power to deserve it, and we cannot deserve it unless our ideals are kept glowing on the altar fires of clean living and high thinking. No man is master of his fate despite what the young college graduate may say to the contrary on the day when he passes through a portal of flowers into a world whose trials and temptations he cannot appreciate before he is made to feel them. Youth is hopeful because it is optimistic by nature; were it not so, failure and disappointment would be its portion from the very beginning. So youth is given a flaming sword to fight its way to fame and fortune, and the ambitious lad who goes forth relying upon the sharpness and resisting power of the sword to hew his way to an ultimate goal cannot be made to believe that its keen edge can be so frightfully gashed and broken.

It is a hard struggle to walk continuously on the high plane we set for ourselves when we begin the journey, and, if we stop for a while and seriously contrast our lives then and now, how would the parallel show? Would it show a similarity in standards of conduct, or would the parallel be deadly in the shameful gulf that lies between the past and the present?

Speaking of the average man—and the average in everything establishes the rule—has he kept his ideals as high as they were when he began life with all its burdens and responsibilities mixed with its pleasure and its enjoyments? Possibly the burdens and cares have submerged the pleasures, and his ideals have been put to the acid test. If so, has his temper been preserved in its original calm and control? Have his domestic relations been as sweet and as pure as they were in the days when he and his wife were happy over the babies? Has his sense of justice toward his neighbor suffered a change? Has any one of the multitude of life's activities been impaired by a letting down of the bars?

On this day of days, when you are commanded to take a rest and nourish your spiritual nature, stop and make a close examination of your life. If your ideals have been maintained in their purity, you have done exceedingly well, and you deserve the reward you have made for yourself. If you place the line of present conduct by the side of the line of past ideals and find them widely different the thing for you to do is to overcome the deadly parallel and get back to the ideals with which you started. And the sooner you lay your heart to the task, the better it will be for you.

A PREMIUM ON BEAUTY

The most fertile field for experimenting with new fads and fancies seems to be in the school room. Now comes one of those play experts and lays down this new dictum for the employment of teachers:

"Every American boy and girl has an inalienable right to have a good-looking school teacher, and school boards should be willing to pay fifteen dollars a month more for comely instructors than for homely ones."

Between comely and homely there is only the difference of a letter, and perhaps that should be the only point of variation. The only advantage we see in this new cult is that school trustees might be made to take a more lively interest in the work of the schools, and with comely teachers gracing the school rooms the doors would be very, very frequently darkened by carefully groomed trustees who, under present conditions, avoid schools visits as if the school buildings were pest houses.

Beauty and brains do not always go together. Charm of person may be expressed more attractively by womanly conduct than by facial attraction. The ability to inspire a love of

knowledge in children, the power to develop their minds and their hearts along the right lines, that rare dynamic force which is natural with the born teacher and which enables her to build and strengthen character—none of these qualities depends upon the superficial attraction of beauty, and the finest and most successful teacher may be as ugly as—er—as she can be and still shine as a beacon light in the school room.

THE BLUES

Did you ever have the blues? It is a useless question to ask unless your disposition is of such a sunny nature that no sort of clouds can stand the warmth of its glow.

If you are not a grouch, it does not take long to dispel the feeling. A grouch, of course, is a fellow who feels blue all the time and is never happy unless he is pouring acid into other people's lives and thus lowering the standard of human happiness. A normal man is never in a state of blue funk more than a little while, because something will speedily turn up to drive off the ogre and bring out the sunshine again.

If you are in doubt as to whether a person is a chronic grouch or just a temporary victim of the blues, follow him stealthily to his home. If his kids flatten their noses against the window panes waiting for him to come home, you can put it in your pipe and smoke it that he can not fly off the path of happy living for any considerable period of time. If there are no faces at the window, watch him as he goes into the house. If he is met there with the joyful patter of little feet, chalk up a high credit mark to him and let it stand at that.

But perhaps the little tots are timid and fight shy of him for a while. At times they may side up against him gingerly in the manner of a pup uncertain of its welcome; they look up into his face with wistful eyes; there is a gentle hint that the funny paper would be a mighty good thing to read; maybe a tremulous suggestion that the carpet is a good place for a fine old "horse," is thrown out; or they may be just a silent puckering of little faces that want something and can't get it.

If a scene like this is unfolded before you, watch the man as you would a burglar. If he capitulates and gets down on the floor and rolls and tumbles with the kids and indulges in undignified stunts until mother puts an end to the circus in self-defense, you will be right in concluding that he simply had an aggravated case of the blues. If he sits on coldly in his big chair and gets impatient and drives off the kids with a series of savage growls, you can classify him at once and rest assured that you have made no mistake. He's a grouch suffering from an incurable disease of the heart.

When the blues come, change your mental diet at once and you will get immediate relief. But if you are nothing more than a grouch, your case is hopeless unless you slip out some dark night and bury your disposition in some secluded spot where no one will dig it up to curse the world again.

THE WAR AND THE FARMER

While the Southern farmer has lost heavily as a result of the war, the planters in other sections of the country have reaped immense profits. The grain-grower has been blessed with fine crops and record prices, and he has fattened his bank account and added to his landed possessions. Next to the maker of guns and shells and the manufacturer of automobiles, the man who raised big crops of wheat, corn or oats has had his pockets lined with gold.

In 1914 the total wheat production was about 900,000,000 bushels, and in 1915 it will be around 980,000,000 bushels. The war has increased the average price of wheat thirty cents a bushel, and this rise, taken with the increased production, has given the wheat grower a bonus of fully a half billion dollars over what he would have gotten in normal times. No wonder the western farmer is as perky as the man who has a contract made in terms of millions of dollars to furnish war supplies. His fortune is made for the present even if some unforeseen calamity should come upon him for a while.

The American farmer has reaped a rich harvest also in oats. Oats are going abroad to feed war horses, and this demand added to the consumption at home has forced prices up

nearly seven cents a bushel. From this rise in price the grain grower is profiting to the tune of about a hundred million dollars over normal prices.

The farmer's greatest gain, after wheat and oats, has been obtained from his corn crop. Eighty per cent of the 3,000,000,000 bushels produced will be fed to live stock, as comparatively little of it is eaten as human food. War has advanced the price of corn seven and one-half cents a bushel, and for the two crops harvested during the progress of the war the excess profits to the farmers will amount to about eighty million dollars.

In addition to the profits derived from grain, breeders of live stock have also profited immensely from the sale of horses and mules to the belligerent powers. The war has had no appreciable effect on the prices of potatoes, meats or hay. Pork has fallen in price, one of the largest buyers, Germany, having dropped out of the market altogether because of the blockade and the difficulty of making shipments.

But against all this gain is to be set the loss that fell with such crushing effect on the Southern cotton grower. He has suffered in two ways—from the decrease in price of cotton and from the increase in price of grain products that he has had to pay as a result of the war. The loss in cotton has been halted, it is true, and it is to be hoped that conditions in the South will never again be as depressing as they have been for the past year. The farmers of the South have greatly increased their acreage of grain, and this diversification of crops helps some.

The Southern farmer was struck a heavy blow by the war and the conditions brought about by it, and it is going to take some time to overcome the effects of losing more than a quarter of a billion dollars on one crop. If there is anything particularly good coming to this country in the changed conditions following the war, the biggest share ought to come to the South, which deserves it most richly.

A LINE O' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Fair Sunday and Monday; increasing cloudiness.

"I am expecting an unusually large attendance at the First Baptist Sunday school tomorrow," stated the superintendent, Dr. A. L. Smethers, yesterday. "The enrollment has grown steadily for the past two months and the regular attendance is good. I hope everyone will make special efforts to attend tomorrow."

The Norene St. Clair Stock Company paid its last play at The Anderson theatre last evening, much to the regret of many people in the city. This company has been here for the past two weeks and during that time have presented some of the best shows ever seen in Anderson at popular prices. Being here for 15 days the manager of the show and the members of his company made made friends. It seems that the weather was against going to the theatre during the two weeks' engagement but in spite of this fact large crowds attended most of the performances. It is understood that this company will return to Anderson in the near future and it is hoped they will.

An automobile driven by Mr. Walter Guest, who is spending a few days at home, ran into another machine on Calhoun street last night about eight o'clock. The machine, which was hit by Mr. Guest's was standing still on the side of the street without a rear light, and there being several machines in front, Mr. Guest was unable to see it. Mr. Guest's car had one wheel knocked off but the other automobile was not damaged.

Mr. C. Rothell, president of the senior class at Clemson was among the visitors in the city yesterday. Besides being president of his class Mr. Rothell is also editor-in-chief of the Clemson annual and is a young man of a promising future. Mr. Rothell was asked about the seniors wearing colors yesterday and he stated that the senior parade was something new but it was done with the intention of arousing more class spirit.

Dalvine, who has been termed the society hypnotist, will present very select and refined demonstrations in modern and up-to-date hypnotism at the Bijou theatre this next week. Dalvine has been called the hypnotic laugh king and he promises 60 laughs

Advertisement for B. O. Evans & Co. featuring a man in a suit and the slogan "The Store with a Conscience". Text includes: "IN the best sense, this is your store; your wishes, your interest, govern us; your first and last satisfaction is what counts most with us." and "We have always the new things; a stream of novelties that never ceases."

a minute. He comes to Anderson with a wonderful reputation won by his efforts elsewhere. Dalvine will present new stunts nightly and he guarantees a good laugh to all. Tomorrow he will present one of the most difficult feats ever attempted in Anderson, driving blindfolded through the streets of the city and locating an article hidden by a committee of citizens. This drive will begin at the Bijou theatre Monday morning at 11 o'clock.

Manager Trowbridge of The Anderson stated last night that beginning tomorrow he would have moving pictures at his theatre all this week, except Friday, this being the night that the Red Rose will be here. The Anderson has become very popular as a moving picture theatre and its many friends will be glad to know that the shows will start up again.

Yesterday was a great day to meet up with people you had not seen in a long time. Frequently could be seen old friends shaking hands and rejoicing that they had met again. For instance Mr. A. S. Farmer, say some of his college classmates that he had not seen since he went to school with them. This is just one instance and shows that there was a large crowd in Anderson from various parts of this section of the country.

The management of the Auburn-Clemson game is very grateful to the Erlsey Lumber company and the Townsend Lumber company for the use of their large auto trucks, which were used to transport the two football teams to and from the park.

Charlie Logan, the negro convicted of the murder of Mrs. Scott in Abbeville county near Lowndesville, confessed Friday just before being electrocuted in Columbia. As he was being strapped in the chair he said: "I am guilty."

During the football game yesterday afternoon there was a quick gathering of what appeared to be two or three hundred boys, and at once people began yelling that there was a fight

Upon investigation it was found that someone had tied some of the Clemson colors on a negro and of course they quickly took the matter up. No one was injured, however, for no blows were passed.

Judge Moore refused to grant a new trial in the case of Turner against the Blue Ridge railway. Arguments on the motion for a new trial consumed the major part of yesterday morning in the civil court.

Habeas corpus proceedings were brought in the case of Charlie Donaldson, Truman Davis, Lawrence Cowan and Jim Wakefield, negroes, charged with the murder of George Whitner. The homicide occurred in Five Forks section October 8th. Cowan was admitted to bail in the sum of \$1,000, and Wakefield was admitted to bail in the sum of \$500. Bail was refused Donaldson and Davis.

Several appeal cases were heard yesterday. The court adjourned sine die during the afternoon.

FIRE LAST NIGHT

Four Room Cottage On Welch Avenue Totally Destroyed.

Fire of unknown origin this morning at 1:30 o'clock completely destroyed a four room cottage on Welch Ave., the property of W. N. Walker and occupied by John Bryan. The house was ablaze all over when the department arrived but their quick work saved the nearby buildings.

None of Mr. Bryan's family were at home and when he awoke the fire had good headway. He carried \$200 insurance on his furniture.

CLEMSON COLLEGE

This week at Clemson has been one rich in information, inspiration and pleasure. The centennial celebration of the old Pendleton Farmers' society was enjoyed by many members of the faculty, as well as by the agricultural senators and the band at Pendleton, and by all at Clemson on the last day when the exercises were transferred to the college.

The Clemson college Y. M. C. A. sent the following delegation to the student conference in Greenville: W. S. Jenkins, J. M. Bruce, E. B. Stripling, G. W. Ward, F. E. Floyd, D.

F. Folger, A. S. Carville, L. M. Poag, J. S. Dick, W. M. Quattlebaum, S. C. Stripling, L. C. James, G. Bryan, R. J. Ellison, J. A. Burgess, W. E. Camp, N. A. McMillan, J. N. Bentz, T. R. Bellotte, J. P. Rogers, C. J. Sessions, J. N. Robertson, W. D. Hutchins, J. C. Tarbox, W. C. Bonner, J. J. Murray, N. S. Blake, J. B. Sproles, J. H. Seals, O. J. Ziegler, S. C. Kelley, E. H. Agnew, F. Grant, Secretaries Jay John and John R. Lester.

The association is in a most flourishing condition. More than 400 are enrolled for Bible study, and many more will be added to the classes. The new building will be completed by December 1 it is thought, and then there will be increased interest and efficiency in the already valuable services the association is giving. The building make a very fine appearance without, and it is well-nigh perfectly appointed within.

Secretary Roy John is bringing some strong speakers to address the Sunday evening meetings of the Y. M. C. A. Dr. E. M. Potent and Dr. C. O. Fletcher of Furman university were recent speakers who brought very helpful messages.

There are five strong schools in operation at the college; one to each of the four churches and one at the college chapel. In addition to these there are four or five Sunday schools in the surrounding country that are being taught largely by the leaders in the Y. M. C. A. Clemson has a full delegation at the Pickens county association at Central. Professors Morrison and Martin are on the program.

Professor C. S. Doggett will take the textile students to Greenville to attend the textile exhibit.

The various departments at Clemson are reting the exhibits for the state fair in shape for shipment. The exhibit will be unusually comprehensive and attractive. While the cadets will not encamp at the fair this year, hundreds of them will attend individually if they get permission from their parents to go. The authorities have announced that they will be liberal in granting permits for the trip.

Professor W. M. Roulten has started well with the band this year. The band will take a trip in the near future, playing in Greenville, Spartanburg, Rock Hill, Columbia, Georgetown and Greenwood.

Those Dear Girls. (Just engaged)—What do you think Jack said to me last night? That if he had to choose either me or \$10,000 he wouldn't jack at the money. Marie—Dear, loyal fellow! Wouldn't like to risk the temptation! I suppose.—Boston Transcript.